## WORD OF THE LORD

Dr. Talmage Tells Why Christ Chose Fishermen

FOR HIS TRUSTED APOSTLES

They Were Used to Hard Knocks and Possessed Intellectual and Physical Vigor-Great Congregations.

BROOKLYN, Oct. 3 .- Since his return from Europe Dr. Talmage has faced audiences unusually large and enthusizetic, who are attracted to the Tabermacks no less by the potent eloquence of the preacher than through a desire to hear from his own lips the message of thanks intracted to him by the caar to the contributors of The Christian Herald famine cargo, which he and Mr. Klopech conveyed to Russia in the steamer Leo. It is understood that Dr. Talmage has in preparation a full account of the mission to Russia, as well as his own preaching tour to Germany, England, Scotland and Ireland. The text this morning was taken from Luke v, 4, "Launch out into the deep."

Christ, starting on the campaign of the world's conquest, was selecting his staff officers. There were plenty of students with high foreheads, and white bands, and intellectual faces, and refined tastes in Rome and in Jerusalem. Christ might have called into the apostleship twelve bookworms, or twelve rhetoricians, or twelve artists. Instead he takes a group of men who had never made a speech; never taken a lesson in belles-lettree; never been sick enough to make clumsy and hard knuckled. He chose fishermen, among other reasons, I think, because they were physically hardy. Rowing makes strong arms and stout chests. Much climbing of ratlines makes one's head steady. A Galilee tempest wrestled men into gymnasts.

The opening work of the church was rough work. Christ did not want twelve invalids hanging about him, complaining all the time how badly they felt. His leaves the delicate students at Jerusalem and Rome for their mothers and aunts to take care of, and goes down to the seashore, and out of the toughest material makes an apostleship. The ministry need more corporeal vigor than any other class. Fine minds and good Intentions are important, but there must te physical force to back them. The intellectual mill wheel may be well built and the grist good, but there must be knough blood in the mill race to turn the one and to grind the other.

He chose fishermen also because they were used to hard knocks. The man who cannot stand assault is not fit for the ministry. It always has been and always will be rough work, and the man who, at every censure or caricature, sits down to cry had better be at some other work. It is no place for ecolestastical doll babies. A man who cannot preach because he has forgotten his manuscript or lost his spectacles ought not to preach at all. Heaven deliver the church from a ministry that preach in kid gloves and from sermons in black morocco coversi These fishermen were rough and ready. They had been in the severest of all col-

When they were knocked over by the main boom of the ship they entered the Sophomore; when washed off by a great wave they entered the Junior; when floating for two days without food or drink on a plank they came to the Senior, and when at last their ship dashed on the beach in a midnight hurricane they graduated with the first

JESTS ON SHIPBOARD.

My text finds Jesus on shipboard with one of these bronzed men-Simon by name. This fisherman had been sweep-ing his not in shoal water. "Push out," says Christ; "what is the use of hugging the shore in this boat? Here is a lake twelve miles king and six wide, and it is all populated -- just waiting for the sweep of your net. Launch out into the

The advice that my Lord gave to Simon is as appropriate for us all in a spiritual sense. The fact is that most of us are just paddling along the shore. We are afraid to venture out into the great deeps of God and Christian ex-Westfrink that the bout will be appet, or that we cannot "clew down the missen topeatt," and our cowardice makes respoor fishermen. I think I hear the voice of Carles commending us, as he did Simon on that day when bright Gallies set in among the green hills of Palestine, like water flashing in an emerald cup, "Lanneh out into the

This divine council comes first to all those who are paddling in the margin of Bible research. My father read the Bible through three times after he was eighty years of age and without spectaeles-not for the mere purpose of saying he had been through it so often, but for his eternal profit. John Colby, the brother-in-law of Duniel Webster, learned to read after he was eighty-four years of age in order that he might become acquainted with the Scriptures. There is no book in the world that demands so much of our attention as the Bible. Yet nine-tenths of Christian men get no more than ankle deep. They think it is a good sign not to venture too far. They never ask how or why, and if they we some Christain becoming inquistifve about the deep things of God. they say, "Be careful: you had better

not go out so far from shore," My answer is: The further you go



rou're a weak or Is's Dr. Perces saription. If you're over-weight or "run-dern," it builds

derangements and therefore peculiar to your sex, it relieves and curse. It improves all gestion, invigorable the system, envices the bired, dispole aches and patra, melancheir and nervoussess, produces refreshing along a section of all functional disturbances, weaknesses, and programition, it's programmed to give extinguition or the memor is refunded. It does all that's claimed for it, or it couldn't be

hat's the pender plan all Dr. Plerce's

medictions are wist on.

It is a high timate medicine—and a beverage,
Contains no skiebol to metriate; no everyo or
seasor to some or ferment in the strongels and
come discress. As overdistr in its marvalous,
remedial results as in its composition.

from shore the better if you have the right kind of ship. If you have mere worldly philosophy for the hulk, and pride for a sail, and self conceit for the heim, the first equall will destroy you. But if you take the Bible for your craft, the farther you go the better, and after you have gone ten thousand furlongs Christ will still command, "Launch out into the deep." Ask some such question as "Who is God?" and go on for ten years sking it. Ask it at the gate of every parable; smid the excitement of every miracle; by the solitariness of every patriarchal thrashing floor; amid the white faces of Sennacherib's slain turned up

into the moonlight; and the flying

chariots of the Golden City. Ask who Jesus is, and keep on asking it of every Hible lily, of every raven, of every star, of every crazed brain cured. of every blind man come to sunlight, of every coin in a fish's mouth, of every loaf that got to be five loaves, of every wrathful sea pacified, of every pulseless arm stretched forth in gratulation; ask it of his mother, of Augustus, of Herod. of the Syrephoenician woman, of the dameel that woke up from the death sleep, of Joseph, who had him buried, of the angel posted as sentinel at his tomb, of the dumb earth that shook and grouned and thundered when he died. THE BIBLE IS A STAFF.

A missionary in France offered a Bible in an humble dwelling. The man took it, tore out a dozen pages and with them began to light his pipe. Some years after the missionary happened in the same house. The family had just lost their son in the Crimean war, and his Bible had been sent back home. The missionary took it up and saw that it was the very same Bible that he had left in the house and from which the leaves had been torn. The dying soldier had written on one of the leaves of the Bible, Rejected and scoffed at, but finally believed in and saved." The Bible may be used to light the pipe of witticism by some, but for us it is a staff in life, a pillow in death and our joy for eternity. Walk all up and down this Bible do-

main! Try every path. Plunge in at the prophecies and come out at the epistles. Go with the patriarchs until you meet the evangelists. Rummage and ransack, as children who are not satisfied when they come to a new house until they know what is in every room and into what every door opens. Open every jewell casket. Examine the skylights. Forever be asking questions. Put to a higher use than was intended the oriental proverb, "Hold all the skirts of thy mantle extended when heaven is raining gold."

Passing from Bonn to Coblentz on the Rhine, the scenery is comparatively tame. But from Coblentz to Mayence it is enchanting. You sit on deck and feel as if this last flash of beauty must exhaust the scene; but in a moment there is a turn of the river, which covers up the former view with more luxuriant vineyards, and more defiant castles, and bolder bluffs, vine wreathed, and grapes so ripe that if the hills be touched they would bleed their rich life away into the bowls of Bingen and Hockheimer. Here and there there are streams of water melting into the river. like smaller joys swallowed in the

bosom of a great gladness. barkation at Mayence, the lights along their beauty, giving one a thrill that he feels but once, yet that lasts him forever. So this river of God's Word is not a straight stream, but a winding splendor-at every turn new wonders to attract, still riper vintage pressing to the brink and crowded with castles of strength-Stoisenfels and Johannisberger as nothing compared with the strong tower into which the righteous run and are saved-and our disembarkation at last in the evening amid the lights that gleam from the shore of heaven. The trouble is that the vast majority of Bible voyagers stop at Coblentz, where the chief glories begin. A BOUNDLESS SEA.

The sea of God's Word is not like Gennesaret, twelve miles by six, but boundless, and in any one direction you can sail on forever. Why then confine yourself to a short psalm or to a few verses of an epistle? The largest fish are not near the shore. Hoist all sail to the winds of heaven. Take hold of both oars and pull away. Be like some of the whalers that went out from New Bedford or Portsmouth to be gone for two or three years. Yea, calculate on a lifetime voyage. You do not want to land until you land in heaven. Sail away, O ye mariners, for eternity! Launch out into the deep!

The text is appropriate to all Christians of shallow experience. Doubts and fears have in our day been almost elected to the parliament of Christian graces. Some consider it a bad sign not to have any doubts. Doubts and fears are not signs of health, but festers and carbuncles. You have a valuable house or farm. It is suggested that the title is not good. You employ counsel. You have the deeds examined. You search the record for mortgages, judgments and liens. You are not satisfied until you have a certificate, signed by the great seal of the state, assuring you that the title is good. Yet how many leave their title to heaven an undecided matter! Why do you not go to the records and find out? Give yourself no rest, day or night, until you can read your title clear to mansions in the skies.

Christian character is to come up to higher standards. We have now to hunt through our library to find one Robert M'Cheyne, or one Edward Payson, or one Harlan Page. The time will come when we will find haif a dozen of them sitting in the same seat with us. The grace of God can make a great deal better men than those I have mentioned. Christians seem afraid they will get heterodox by going too far. They do not believe in Christian perfection. There is no danger of your being perfect for some time yet. I will keep watch and give you notice in time, if you get too near perfection for the safety of your theology.

One-half of you Christians are simply stack in the mud. Why not cut loose from everything but God? Give not to him that formal petition made up of "O's"-"O Lord" this and "O Lord" that. When people are cold and have nothing to say to God they strew their prayers with "Ou" and "Forever and ever, Amen," and things to fill up. Teil fied what you want with the feeling that he is ready to give it, and believe that you will receive and you shall have

making these ten years. It is nigh time that you outgrew it. Throw it aside with your old ledgers, and your old hate. and your old shoes. Take a review of your present wants, of your present sins and of you present blessings. With a sharp blade out away your past half and half Christian life, and with new determination, and new plans, and new expectations hunch out into the deep.

POINTERS TO FISEKRMEN. The text is appropriate to all who are engaged in Christian work. The church of God has been fishing along the shore. We set our net in a good, calm place, and in sight of a fine chapel, and we go down every Sunday to see if the fish have been wise enough to come into our net. We might learn something from that boy with his hook and hue. He throws his line from the bridge-no fish. He sits down on a log-no fish. He stands in the sunlight and casts the line, but no fish. He goes up by the mill dam, and stands behind the bank, where the fish cannot see him, and he has hardly dropped the hook before the ork goes under. The fish come to him s fast as he can throw them ashore.

In other words, in our Christian work why do we not go where the fish are? It is not so easy to catch souls in church. for they know that we are trying to take them. If you can throw your line out into the world, where they are not expecting you, they will be captured. Is it fair to take men by such stratagem? Yes. I would like to cheat five thousand

souls into the kingdom. The whole policy of the church of God is to be changed. Instead of chiefly looking after the few who have become Christians our chief efforts will be for those outside. If after a man is converted he cannot take care of himself I am not going to take care of him. If he thinks that I am going to stand and pat him on the back, and feed him out of an elegant spoon, and watch him so that he does not get into a draft of worldliness, he is much mistaken. We have in our churches a great mass of helpless, inane professors, who are doing nothing for themselves or for others, who want us to stop and nurse them. They are so troubled with doubt as to whether they are Christians or not. The doubt is settled. They are not Christians. The best we can do with these fish is to throw them back into the stream and go after them again with the Gospel net.

"Go into the world and preach the Gospel," says Christ-into the factory, the engine house, the clubroom; into the houses of the sick; into the dark lane; into the damp cellar; into the cold garret; into the dismal prison. Let every man, woman and child know that Jesus died, and that the gate of heaven is wide open. With the Bible in one pocket, and the hymn book in another pocket, and a loaf of bread under your arm, launch out into the great deep of this world's wretchedness.

The text is appropriate to all the unforgiven. Every sinner would come to God if he thought that he might come just as he is. People talk as though the pardon of God were a narrow river, like the Kennebec or the Thames, and that their sins draw too much water to enter it. No: it is not a river nor a bay, but a sea. I should like to persuade you to launch out into the great deep of God's mercy. I am a merchant. I have bought a cargo And when night begins to throw its of spices in India. I have, through a bill of black martle over the shoulder of the exchange, paid for the whole cargo. You and say, "Bring me those spices." the shore fairly bewitch the scene with | land in India. You go to the trader and say, "Here are the orders," and you find everything all right. You do not stop to pay the money yourself. It is not your business to pay it. The arrangements were made before you started. So Christ purchases your pardon. He puts the papers, or the promises, into your hand. Is it wise to stop and say, "I cannot pay for my re demption?' God does not ask you to pay. Relying on what has been done, launch out into the deep.

The Bible's promises join hands, and the circle they make will compass all your sins, and all your temptations, and all your sorrows. The round table of King Arthur and his knights had room for only thirteen banqueters, but the round table of God's supply is large enough for all the present inhabitants of earth and heaven to sit at, and for the still mightier populations that are vet

to be. KEEP AWAY FROM THE REEFS. Do not sail coastwise along your old habits and old sins. Keep clear of the shore. Go out where the water is deepest. Oh, for the mid sea of God's mercy "Be it known unto you, men and brethren, that through this man is preached unto you forgiveness of sins." I preach it with as much confidence to the eightyvear-old transgressor as to the maiden. Though your stus were blood red they shall be snow white. The more ragged the predigal, the more compassionate the father. Do you say that you are too bad? The high water mark of God's pardon is higher than all your transgressions. "The blood of Jesus Christ cleanseth from all sin."

Do you say that your heart is hard? Suppose it were ten times harder. Do you say that your iniquity is long continned? Suppose it were ten times longer. Do you say that your critacs are black? Suppose that they were ten times blacker. Is there any lion that this Samson cannot slay? Is there any fortress that this Conqueror cannot take? Is there any sin this Redeemer cannot

pardon. It is said that when Charlemagne's host was overpowered by the three armiss of the Sarscens in the pass of Roncesvalles his warrior, Roland, in terrible earnestness seized a trumpet and blew it with such terrific strength that the opposing army reeled back with terror. but at the third blast of the trumpet it broke in two. I see your soul fiercely assailed by all the powers of earth and hell. I put the mightier trumpet of the Gospel to my lips and I blow it three times. Blast the first-"Whosoever will, let him come." Blast the second-"Seek ye the Lord while he may be found." Blast the third-"Now is the accepted time; now is the day of salva-

Does not the host of your sine fall back? But the trumpet does not like that of Roland, break in two. As it was handed down to us from the lips of our fathers, we hand it down to the lips of our children, and tall them to sound it when we are dead, that all the generations of men may know that our God is a pardoning God-a sympathetic Goda loving God-and that more to him than the authoms of beaven; more to him than the throne on which he site; more to him than are the temples of celestial R. Shed that eld prayer you have been | Sorship is the poy of soming the wan-

deser putting his hand on the door latch of his Father's house. Haar it, all ye national Bread for the worst hunger, Medicine for the worst sickness. Light for the door. The judge called him for the thickest darkness. Harbor for back and informed him that he could for the thickest darkness. Harbor for Dr. Prime, in his book of wonderful

nterest entitled "Around the World." describes a tomb in India of marvelous architecture. Twenty thousand men were twenty-two years in erecting that and the buildings around it. Standing in that tomb, if you speak or sing, after you have ceased you hear the echo coming from a height of one hundred and fifty feet. It is not like other schoes. The sound is drawn out in sweet prolongation, as though the angels of God were chanting on the wing. How many souls in the tomb of sin will lift up the voice of penitence and prayer? If now they would cry unto God the echo would drop from afar, not struck from the marble cupola of an earthly mausoleum. but sounding back from the warm heart of angels flying with the news, for there is joy among the angels of God over one sinner that repenteth!

SIZING UP THE BOY.

She Didn't Realise That Re Had Grown "I want to buy a pair of pants for my little boy," sail a country woman to the

clerk as she entered an Adrian clothing

"This way, if you please, madam; about what size?" inquired the amiable "Well. I couldn't tell exactly without

seeing 'em. Just show me some boys' "Of course, to be sure; how would these suit him?" and the clerk displayed

a very cute affair for a boy of about five "Oh, sakes alive! he's bigger'n that; he ain't no baby, Johnnie ain't." "Would these be about the figure for

him?" and the clerk presented another pair to view, very much larger. "Laws, no! He couldn't wear them no "Well, here's something that ought to

fit him, I'm quite sure." "Sakes alive! Hain't you got nothin Yes, but I thought you wanted them

"Well, he's quite a good sized boy." "Here's another pair. I assure you these would fit a large-sized boy." "Shoo! them wouldn't reach to his ankles. Ho'd be worse off in them than

about a foot longer." "You mean a man's size, don't you?" "No, I don't. They're for my little boy."
"But we have nothing larger in boys"

the ones he wears now. Git somethin

cuits." "You sin't?"

for a small boy."

"No." "Well, I don't know what I'll do; guess I'd better look some other place."

"Wait a minute: just look over here:" and the clerk conducted the woman to another department and presented for her examination a pair of trousers designed for the adornment of a man of about six feet. "Oh, them's the very thing. How

much be they? Why didn't you tell me you had 'em afore?" "Because I didn't know how big your little boy was. It seems to me he must be quite a chunk of a boy when a man's

"Well, I declare to goodness; it must be that he's a man. I never once thought on it that way afore. It just struck me this minute. How they do grow up,

And when a satisfactory bargain had been concluded the perplexed and surprised woman departed with her bundle. -Detroit Free Press.

M'KINLEY TALKS.

What He Says About the Situation in the West and South. Governor McKinley is confident of

Republican success. On a recent visit to New York he was asked if there is any prospect of Republican losses in the "Oh, not the least," was the answer. "They are Republican states and they

cannot be carried by the Democrats. I was in Madison, Wis., at a meeting some time ago, and the feeling then was that the Republicans would surely carry the

"Is there any danger in Iown or Nebraska?"

"There is not. The Republicans will win both those states. At the meeting in Lincoln, Neb., where I spoke on Aug. 3, there were at the least calculation 25,-000 people present. They came from Iowa, from Kansas and from Micsouri, and there seemed to be the numest enthusiasm. The Republicans of Iowa and Nebraska are bound to win this

"Do you not think that some of the southern states are worth looking after and that there is a good field for work in them?"

"Yes, I do; and in West Virginia especially. If the negro question could eliminated from the campaign the south would soon vote with us on the question of the teriff. I had the honor of making a speech before the southern Chautanqua a few years ago. Of course I talked on the tariff, and after the speech any number of southerners told me that they agreed with me."

Just the Thing.

Xerres-Geah a'mighty, Zoff; where zhu git dat big buckle on yo' belt? Zoffany-Don'ten yo' tell de ladies, Xerx! Dat's de missus' doah knocker! Swell, ain'ten 112-Truth.

At the Railroad Ticket Office. Lady-A ticket for me and two halves for my some.

Ticket Seiler-Excuse me, madam, but one of your sons is much older than "What of that? The other is as much

under twelve years as the older is over twelve, so they only aggregate twelve "Not this trip, fair lady."-Texas

Said Sa Himself. flome recole are too trusting for this

world. At a recent trial the prisoner entered a pien of "not guilty," when one of the jury put on his hat and started not leave until the case was tried. "Tried!" cried the juror; "why, he se-knowledges that he is not guilty!"—

DEMOCRATIC "HARMONY."

General Sickles on the Management of the Democratic Campaign.

General Sickles is still sarcastic and evidently still not "placated." Some-body asked him in New York the other day if he was going on the stump. He replied sarcastically: "Why should D I belong to the Hill crowd and the Hill crowd don't amount to anything. That was the theory on which Cleveland was nominated. Why should we Hill men worry about the election?

"Cleveland is all right, of course, without New York. He doesn't need New York. Mr. Vilns is going to carry Wisconsin, Mr. Dickinson is going to carry Michigan, Mr. Harrity is going to carry Pennsylvania, and Mr. Russell is going to carry Massachusetts. There is no necessity for New York, with all these states going for Cleveland, and, of course, the Hill men are not necessary to his success. This being so, why should I or any of Mr. Hill's friends get excited over the election? They said we amounted to nothing at Chicago. Why should we amount to any more now?"

"How many of the soldier boys who were in the parade do you think will vote for Cleveland?" the general was asked.

"Very few," answered the commander of the old Third corps, with a shake of his head, "very few."

PALMER'S PRAYER

The Grand Army's Sympathy with Presi-

On learning that President Harrison would be unable to attend the G. A. R. encampment at Washington, owing to the serious illness of Mrs. Harrison, Commander-in-chief Palmer issued the following:

The painful circumstance which prevents the president from attending the great reunion of the veterans in Washington is deeply regretted by all his comrades in arms, regardless of party. He was a participant in the grand review of the arms in 1865, and has taken a deep interest in the coming encamp ment, and it was expected that he would not only participate in the march, which promises to be the great culmination of the great gatherings of the Union veterans, but in all the festivities of the week The critical illness of his beloved wife has compelled him to remain by her bedside. Speaking out of the depth of my heart, and voicing the feelings of all his comrades, we pray that He who ruleth armies and nations give our president strength and fortitude to bear his great affliction, and that the partner of his life may be restored to health.



The Democratic party, if intrusted with the control of the government, is now pledged, to repeal the tax on state bank issues, with a yiew to putting into circulation again, under such diverse legislation as the states may adopt, a flood of local bank issues. Only those who in the years before the war experienced the inconvenience and losses attendant upon the use of such money can appreciate what a return to that system involves .-Harrison's Letter of Acceptance.

When a national bank closes its doors the notes bearing its name are just as valuable as those bearing the name of the best institution in the country. This is the result of the admirable Republican system of national banking, and this is the system which the Chicago convention demanded to have overthrown. The crazy declaration of that body in favor of a return to the abominable system of banking in vogue before the war, is an insult to the intelligence of the people and a meance to the finances of the country. Every vote with the Democrats or with the People's party means a return to the wretched system of state bank currency which caused millions of dollars losses to farmers and others before the present splendid system of safe and reliable currency

The McKinley Bill Did It.

The decision of the company known as Salt & Sons, the owners of Saltaire, near Bradford, England, to wind up their affairs is attributed by the corporation itself to the McKinley law. The chief business of the concern has been the manufacture of plushes for the American market, but since the McKinley law was cnacted the business, we are told, has diminished to one-tenth of its former proportions.-New York Press.

Past history in this country justifies the statement that declaring laws to be enconstitutional in a convention is but the first step. The next is in refuse to obey them. Will the Democratic party go this far in its opposition to protection, and in the interest of free trade as it did In South Carolina in 1832? Secretary of War Elkins.

More Manufacturers Advance Wages. The report of Commissioner Peck as to increased wages in New York under the McKinley law is sustained by the report of the labor commissioner of Massuchmetts, whose report shows an increase of wages in over 69 per cent, of the 4,500 manufacturing establishments reported upon.

There is one panper in free trade England to every thirty-mine people. In America there is one to every 680. Low wages, poor living and in old age the poor farm. If the free trade party in America is striving to enlarge the numbut of paupers, it is advocating the right policy to bring about such a result.

Chairman Manley, of the Maine Republicans, evidently believes in the old adags that "be laughs best who laughs



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"All Grand Rapids to look. Accounts opened with responsible parties-payable monthly

last." Anyway, he is now having his "laugh." Chairman Harrity, of the Democratic committee, sent out a con-

waiting for full returns. Now that the

votes are all counted Mr. Manley has his turn. He says: "The Republican state committee de sire to congratulate the Republicans of Maine upon the full and complete victory achieved on Monday last. The Democratic party, with the best organisation it has had for years, failed to poll as many votes by 6,000 as it gave to its candidate for governor in 1888, and did not cast as many votes as it gave its candidate for governor in 1884, in 1880 or in 1876. Complete returns show that the Republicans have elected Henry B. Cleaves governor by 12,300 majority over the Democratic candidate; have returned to congress Hon. Thomas B. Reed, Hon. Nelson Dingley, Hon. Charles A. Boutelle and Hon, Seth L. Milliken by large majorities; have elected thirty out of thirty-one senators, 110 out of 150 representatives to the legislature, and have elected a majority of county officers in every county in the

SOUTHERN FRANKNESS.

Some Sample Sayings by People Whi Speak for the Democrats. I am for the brave Buffalo man who

slapped the dirty pensioners, who are for the most part beggars, in the face. They were dirty and lousy rascals who came into this country, and who abused women, who burned homes, who stole all that was in eight, and today, without an honorable scar, are bleeding this country, and I am helping to pay for it. Let the hired Yankees howl! I am of the south and for the south. The pension fraud is a theft, and we repeat that no man can honestly defend it. The south has been taxed to death to pay this Grand Army of rascals-those bottlescarred bums who reach in the empty palm-and when Cleveland struck the beggars in the face he did a good business job. We hope to God that he may have a chance to hit 'em again. Vagrants and mendicants should be both vigorously slapped and kicked.-Dur-bam (N. C.) Globe.

Cleveland vetoed over 250 pension bills and allowed a large number to die by what is known as the "pocket veto." Bocause of this work Cleveland was defeated four years ago, when he should have been re-elected.-Raleigh News Observer.

This drain of \$10,000,000 is exhausting the energies of the south, and, in connection with the tariff taxes, has reduced the southern farmer to a condition of actual want. The continuation of Benjamin Barrison in the presidentinl chair opens the way for a still further looting of the treasury. A service pension bill will be passed before long unless the people drive off the looters.-Memphis Appeal (Dem.)

The Bird That Thrives on Calamity.



The resolution of the convention in fa vor of himstollion declares, I think, the true and necessary conditions of a movement that hos, noon these lines, my cordial acherence and rapport. I am therenghly convinced that the free coinngs of silver at such a ratio to gold as will maintale the squality in their commercial ness of the two coined dollars wends conduce to the prosperity of all the great producing and compreretal autions. - Sarrison's



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